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—A GAZETTEER OF THE PEOPLE—  
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BY CHAPMANS & SPANN.

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Indianapolis, July 5, 1848.]

**THE HARVEST of the Heart.**

By GEORGE W. DEWEY.

Life butts Sorrow,

Rolls to Eternity's gate;

Adown a dim valley, where flowers,

Bereft of their beauty

Lie, withered and scattered by Fate.

Hearts have their Harvests—

And Sorrow goes after the reaper;

To muffle the yellowing grain;

While Pity, in tears,

Stands watching, the laboring weepers

Go weeping a harvest of pain.

Youth, like Sorrow, Scatters

The bloom of sunshine and showers,

That nurtures the delicate germ

Which, in life's autumn,

Will bring to our bosoms sweet flowers,

Or thorns and a cankered worm.

God's is the Harvest—

Whose sickle by Mercy is wielded

Among the ripe grain and the tares;

Unto His garner

The sheaves of the gleaner are yielded,

With Harvest Home-sounds and prayers.

**TO WIVES.**

The first inquiry of a woman after marriage should be, "How shall I continue the love I have inspired?" How shall I preserve the heart I have won?"

I. Endeavor to make your husband's habitation airy and delightful to him. Let it be to him a sanctuary to which his heart may always turn from the calamities of life. Make it a repose from his cares, a shelter from the world, a home not for his person only, but for his heart. He may meet with pleasure in other houses, but let him find pleasure in his own. Should he be dejected, sooth him; should he be silent and thoughtful, do not needlessly disturb him; should he be studious, favor him with all plausible facilities; or should he be peevish, make allowance for human nature, and by your sweetness, gentleness and good-humor, urge him continually to think though he may not say it, this woman is indeed a comfort to me. I cannot but love her and require such gentleness and affection as they deserve."

2. Invariably adorn yourself with delicacy and modesty. These, to a man of refinement, are attractions the most highly captivating; while their opposite never fail to inspire disgust. Let the delicacy and modesty of the wife be always, in a great degree, supported by the wife.

3. If it were possible, let your husband suppose you think him a good husband, and it will be a strong stimulus to his being so. As long as he thinks he possesses the reputation, he will take some pains to deserve it; but when he has once lost the name, he will be apt to abandon the reality.

4. Cultivate and exhibit with the greatest care and consistency, cheerfulness and good-humor. They give beauty to the most feeble, and perfect charms where charms are not. On the contrary, a gloomy, dissatisfied manner is chilling and repulsive to his feelings; he will be very apt to seek elsewhere for those smiles and that cheerfulness which he finds not in his own house.

In the article of dress, study your husband's tastes. The opinion of others on this subject is of but very little consequence, if he approve.

5. Particularly show what the world calls, in ridicule, "certain lectures." When you shut your door at night, endeavor to shut out at the same moment all discord and contention, and look on your chamber as a retreat from the vexations of the world, a shelter sacred to peace and affection.

How indecorous, offensive and sinful it is, for a woman to exercise authority over her husband, and to say, "I will have it so. It shall be as I like!" But I trust the number of those who adopt this unbecoming and disgraceful manner, is so small as to render it unnecessary for me to enlarge on the subject.

6. Be careful never to join in a jest and laugh against your husband. Conceal his faults, and speak only of his merits. Shut every approach to extravagance. The want of economy has involved millions in misery. Be neat, tidy, orderly, methodical. Rise early, breakfast early, have a place for everything, and everything in its place.

7. Few things please a man more than seeing his wife notable and clever in the management of her household. A knowledge of cookery, as well as every other branch in house-keeping, is indispensable in a female, and a wife should always endeavor to support with applause the character of the lady and her husband, your God.

8. Let home be your empire—your world. Let it be the scene of your wishes, your thoughts, your plans, your exertions. Let it be the stage on which, in the varied character of wife, of mother, and of mistress, you strive to shine. In its sober quiet scenes let your heart cast its anchor, let your feelings and pursuits well be centered. Leave to your husband the task of distinguishing himself by his valor or his talents. Do you seek for fame at home, and let your applause be that of your servants, your children, your husband, your God.

9. WHAT MAKES MARRIAGES UNHAPPY?—Let it be remembered that marriage is the metempsychosis of woman; that it turns them into different creatures from what they were before. Liveliness in the girl may have been mistaken for good temper; the little pert vivacity which at first is attractively provoking, at last provokes without its attractiveness; negligence of order and propriety, of duties and civilities, long endured, often deprecated, ceases to be tolerable, when children grow up in danger of following the example. It often happens that if a man unhappy in the married state were to disclose the manifold causes of his uneasiness, they would be found, by those who were beyond their influence, to be of such a nature as easily to excite derision than sympathy. The waters of bitterness do not fall on his head in a cataract, but through a cullender; one, however, like the scales of a Donaues, perforated only for replacement. We know not the vestibule of a house of which we have no knowledge is to all the world. We know not how greatly a man may have suffered, long before the calamities of fortune overthrew him as reluctantly left his house door. These are women from whom incessant tears of anger swell forth at imaginary wrongs; but of contrition for their own delinquencies, not one.—Walter Savage Landor.

10. NEW PLANT.—A plant indigenous to California, called Chionochlaena, has been lately introduced into the Southern States. It is regarded by the Mexicans and Californians as a panacea for all evils and distempers to which they may be exposed. Its efficacy in curing diseases has been well tested.—Scientific American.

11. RAILROAD AND STEAMBOATS.—The New York Knickerbocker says that "woman is the steam engine of delight and the motive power of love." "Cars ready—all in!"

"I can't bear children," said Miss Prim, disdainfully. Mrs. Partington looked over her spectacles mildly before she replied, "Perhaps if you could, you would like them better."

"Something has been Said."

Scene—Lawyer's office—Lawyer Solus reading—Enter a Lady.

Lady.—Is this Mr. ——

Lawyer.—Yes, madam; take a seat, ma'am—(pushing a chair.)

Lady.—Well, we've a little business with you, (seating herself close to the professional gentleman,) and I'll have more business, too.

Lawyer.—All well, madam.

Lady.—You see, sir, I'm determined some things shan't go on—they shall not. They oughtn't to go on—they're too bad.

Lawyer.—Well, madam—

Lady.—I'll just tell you what it is—I believe something has been said. (An emphatic gesture with the parasol.)

Lawyer.—It is possible—very, madam.

Lady.—Yes I know it—and now, I just want you to go to a certain person, and find out what has been said. Won't that do?

Lawyer.—Not exactly madam—rather out of the usual course. But if you bring me your evidence, I can advise you, and undertake.

Lady.—Oh, well—if you do want to do it, I'll tell you—I can get a ticket to go to the person, and then he can come to me, and I can come to you—can't I?

Lawyer.—Oh, very easily.

Lady.—Yes, and then we can find out what has been said—all about it—can't we?

Lawyer.—With the greatest ease in the world.

Lady.—Well, we'll do it that way. But I may as well tell you what it is. In the first place, there are two young men in a store—and I think they said it—indeed, people told me so—and what do you think they said?

Lawyer.—I'm sure I can't tell.

Lady.—Why, they actually said that me and my husband ain't married—just think of that!

Lawyer.—Slander under the statute.

Lady.—Yes, indeed—and they ought to be punished; for me and my husband were married by Justice Kretschmar when we first came to St. Louis, so we were—and Justice Kretschmar knows it. And don't you think—why, people have actually gone to Justice Kretschmar to see if we were married, me and my husband! now that and that bad?

Lawyer.—To bad, indeed, ma'am.

Lady.—I guess it is—and I won't hear it—they may be punished—for I'm sure something has been said. Eat more than this, a good-for-nothing, good-looking woman has told some of my acquaintances, that my husband, while he was courting her, gave her his miniature! Did you ever! and that she is going to make it a present to me! The buzzzy! Now I know she is not my good husband's miniature, for he never gave me one, and I'm his wife, and I know he would give any one of his dear picture he would give it to me, and—

And here we left the scene, with a strong impression that something had been said.

A MODERN CAIN.—The Montgomery (Alabama) Journal learns from a gentleman recently from Vera Cruz, that in this capital city, at the termination of several of the citizens' processions giving the anniversary of the birth of Jesus, a band of rowdies, who had been drinking, went about the streets, shouting, "Cowards, cowards!" and threatening to shoot any who did not respond to their challenge.

THE UNDERLAW.—In this paper, the author of the above describes the conduct of the police, who, in their efforts to suppress the rioting, have been guilty of acts of violence, and have even resorted to the use of firearms.

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